

THE MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. 1.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, JUNE 23, 1891.

NO. 46

COURT DIRECTORY.

CLERK OF COURT.
JUDGE JOHN E. COOPER presiding, Third Monday May and the Fourth Monday in November.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.
JUDGE T. J. SCOTT presiding, Third Monday in September and March.
MONTGOMERY QUARTERLY COURT.
JUDGE LEWIS APPERSON presiding, Tuesday after Third Monday in January, April, July and October.
COUNTY COURT.
Third Monday of each month.
MT. STERLING CITY COURT—CIVIL BRANCH.
JUDGE JAMES W. GROVES presiding, First Saturday in each month.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. J. ANNETT.
Attorney-at-Law,
Salisbury, Ky.
Will practice in the Courts of Kentucky.
DR. CHAS. H. DUBSON.
Physician and Surgeon,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office, Main Street, over York & Clayton's store.
Residence, corner of Clay and Maysville streets.
KING FORD, (of Mt. Sterling, Ky.)
Represents
MACK, STADLER & CO.,
WHOLESALE CLOTHIERS,
CINCINNATI, O.
G. B. ALLEN.
Real Estate Agent
White Oak, Morgan Co., Ky.

A. A. HAZELRIGG.
Attorney-at-law & City Atty.,
Office, Court Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
JUDGE AMOS DAVIS.
With
BETTMAN BROS. & CO.,
Manufacturers of CLOTHING,
90 West Pearl St., Cincinnati, O.
M. S. TYLER.
Lewis Apperson,
TYLER & APPERSON,
Attorneys-at-law,
Office, Court Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
JAMES B. CASSIDY.
Attorney-at-law,
Office, No. 5 Court Street, upstairs. Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to his care.
JOHN M. ELLIOTT.
Attorney-at-law,
Office in Flier Block, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

WHITE & BROOKS.
Attorneys-at-law,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Will practice in the counties of Montgomery, Bath, Moultrie, Powell, Clark and Bourbon, and in the Superior and Appellate Courts. Office in Caldwell building.
W. A. DELAVEN.
Attorney-at-law,
Office, Court Street. Will practice in all Courts of the Commonwealth.
W. A. SUBPITH.
Attorney-at-law,
Office, Court Street. Telephone 132-
Ring 2.

DR. D. L. PROCTOR.
Dentist,
Office over Mt. Sterling National Bank.

G. N. COX, M. D.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office over Queen's store with Dr. Guerrant.
High and Queen streets.

J. H. HAZELRIGG.
Attorney-at-law,
Collections promptly attended to.

DR. HOWARD VAN ANTWERP.
Dentist,
Office with Dr. Van Antwerp, Short street
opposite the court house.

R. H. HAYDON, M. D.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Office over Queen's store with Dr. Guerrant.

DR. W. C. SHANKLAND.
Dentist,
Office, No. 6 West Main St., upstairs.

W. A. CHENAULT.
Attorney-at-law & Master Commissioner,
Office No. 7 Court Street, up stairs.

J. S. HUGHES.
Attorney-at-law,
Office in Flier Block, up stairs with J. M. Elliott.
Having recently removed from Owensville
and located in the city of Mt. Sterling, will
practice in the courts of Montgomery, Bath and
adjoining counties, and in the Superior Court,
Court of Appeals and Federal Courts of Ken-
tucky. Prompt and careful attention will be
given to all business entrusted to him.

GROCERIES.

J. M. ARMSTRONG,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Country Produce, Fresh & Cured Meats,
and a general line of

Staple & Fancy Groceries,
Tobacco, Cigars, Maple Molasses,
Fancy Candies and all kinds
of
CANNED GOODS,
Which will be sold at the lowest
market prices.

Fair and honest dealing is our motto.
TYLER & APPERSON Bld'g
North of National Hotel,
Mt. Sterling.

J. M. ARMSTRONG.
PLANING MILL.
W. T. TYLER, E. F. ROBERTSON,
MANAGERS

STAR
Planing Mill Co.
Manufacturers and dealers in all kinds of
Rough & Dressed
LUMBER,
White Pine and Poplar Singles,
Doors of all Sizes,
Sash—Glazed and Unglazed,
Window and Door Frames,
Moulding and Brackets of all kinds,
Verandas of every Description.
Star Planing Mill Company.
Mt. Sterling, Ky.

COAL.

Coal Coal! Coal!
CALL ON
CASSIDY & SMITH
—For all kinds of—
KENTUCKY
AND
VIRGINIA COAL.
*** Cheap! ***
Aug. 12-14

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

I. F. TABB - S. W. GAITSKILL
Tabb & Gaitskill,
STORAGE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS
* AND DEALERS IN *
GRAIN, SEED AND FEED.

TO THE TOBACCO GROWERS OF
MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

We are prepared to prize
and ship your tobaccos. Also
will make liberal cash ad-
vances on same.

Honest dealings and fair
prices in all we buy and sell.

TABB & GAITSKILL,
OFFICE AND SALE ROOM, W. S. HENRICH,
25 S. Maysville St. Locust & Wilson Sts.

GROCERIES.

BEAR IN MIND THE FACT THAT

C. F. Keesee & Co

—Handle none but the Choicest—

FRESH MEATS.

Poultry & Vegetables

They also handle a full line of

Staple Groceries

All of which they will sell at
the lowest living prices.

COAL.

Barnes & Trumbo

—DEALERS IN—

**All Kinds of Virginia and
Kentucky Coal.**

Also Blacksmith and Anthra-
cite Coal. All Coal sold 72
lbs. per bushel. Highest cash
price paid for Wheat. Also,
Wheat, Corn, Oats and Hay,
wholesale and retail.

INSURANCE.

*** J. O. MILLER ***
(SUCCESSOR TO)
—Miller & Wilson, —

INSURANCE

AND
Real Estate.

LOWEST RATES,
CHOICEST COMPANIES,
PROMPT SETTLEMENTS
* Of Any And All Agencies. *

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	Each line	Each column	Each column	Each column	Each column
One Year	25	100	100	100	100
Six Months	15	60	60	60	60
Three Months	10	40	40	40	40
Two Months	8	30	30	30	30
One Month	5	20	20	20	20
Three Insertions	3	10	10	10	10
Two Insertions	2	8	8	8	8
Single Insertion	1	5	5	5	5

LUMBER, ICE, ETC.

Josiah Lindsay,
—AGENT ON—
C. & O. RAILROAD,
west of depot,
Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Manufacturer and dealer in Tobacco Hogs-
heads, Rough Lumber and Lumber. We make
our business, which is booming, by doing the
best work and offering Rough Lumber at spe-
cial prices which are never met. We also do
custom sawing.

AUCTIONEERS.

J. W. RICE,
—AUCTIONEER—

Offers his services as public officer to the peo-
ple of Montgomery, Clark and neighboring
counties. Will attend all sales of Personal
Property and Real Estate. Terms reason-
able. Address at Advocate Office, Mt. Sterling,
or at Indian Fields, Clark county, Ky.
12-13.

JACK STEWART,
AUCTIONEER,
LEXINGTON, KY.
Prompt attention given to all sales entrusted to
his care. Leave orders at this office, or address
him care of Lexington Hotel, Lexington, Ky.
12-13.

W. H. FLETCHER,
AUCTIONEER,
MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY.

Offers his services to the people of Montgomery
and adjoining counties. Prompt attention
given to all sales of Personal Property and Real
Estate. Terms Reasonable. 21-23.

J. A. RAMSEY,
AUCTIONEER,
Winchester, Ky.

Offers his services to the people of Montgom-
ery and adjoining counties. Best of references
given on application. Charges reasonable.
Will be in Mt. Sterling on Court days.
21-23.

MEDICAL.

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be check-
ed in a day, and the first stages of
consumption broken in a week, we
hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English
Cough Remedy, and will refund the
money to all who buy, take it as per
directions, and do not find our state-
ment correct. T. G. JULIAN.

Can't Sleep Nights

Is the complaint of thousands suffering
from Asthma, Consumption,
Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr.
Acker's English Remedy? It is the
preparation known for all Lung
Troubles. Sold on a positive guar-
antee at 25c and 50c. T. G. Julian,
druggist.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use
a common ordinary pill when they can
secure a valuable English one for the
same money. Dr. Acker's English
Pills are a positive cure for sick head-
ache and all liver troubles. They are
small, sweet, easily taken and do not
gripe. T. G. Julian, druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts,
bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever
sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains,
corns, and all skin eruptions, and
positively cures piles, or no pay required.
It is guaranteed to give satisfaction,
or money refunded. Price 25 cents
per box. For sale by W. S. Lloyd.

A Child Killed.

Another child killed by the use of
opiates given in the form of Soothing
Syrup. Why mothers give their chil-
dren such deadly poison is surprising
when they can relieve the child of its
peculiar troubles by using Dr. Acker's
Baby Soother. It contains no opium
or morphine. Sold by T. G. Julian,
druggist.

BETWEEN BITES AT BREAKFAST

Cherry pie is now all the go.
New peaches and blackberries are
on the fruit stands.

Baccarat is being cultivated in sno-
bish circles.

What is better than home-made
fried chicken?

Plain ribbons with buckles may be
worn for belts.

It rains upon the dust and the un-
dust alike, until all is mud.

The bird on the hat is almost as
dead as the bustle, a milliner says.

Wrinkles tell the story of age to one
who can read between the lines.

The railroad man is buried in an
avalanche of free pass applications at
this season of the year.

The sirlon steak, of course, must be
taken from the loin of the steer. The
heifer is not in it.

Hailstones are usually the size of
hen's eggs, if the oldest inhabitant is
the only man who saw them.

It is a curious thing that while very
few people really die of love an in-
finite number are always dead in love.

Among the gifts at the wedding of
Joe Jefferson's son recently, was a
handsome gold timepiece from Mr.
and Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

If you want to feel like "an angel
wrapped in cloud mist" on hot days,
says a new fashion magazine, line
your China silk waist with pongee.

When a young woman accepts a
young man's heart and hand, he puts
a ring on one of her fingers so that
she may not forget the engagement.

The Prince of Wales has assisted at
the laying of more corner-stones than
any man living. On such occasions
he does not introduce his baccarat lay-
out.

The first heat case: Hobbs—I see
the doctor's carriage in front of your
house these two mornings. Anybody
sick? Nobbs—Yes. My wife. A
case of son-stroke.

You can buy a slave girl in Moroc-
co very cheap, say from \$60 to \$80
spot cash, but it costs rather more to
get rid of her than it does to get away
from a Chicago wife.

Envious, tough, to another, who
was passing by with a young lady on
his arm, en route to an excursion:
"Look at de freckles on him, fellers!
Say, his face is enough broke out ter
break the Sabbath!"

"My son," said the dying father,
"you have not been all I could expect
of a son, but I leave you almost my
entire estate. Could I have done any
thing more?" "No, pop," said the
boy, "unless you had made me your
executor."

Ex-Senator McDonald, who was ad-
mitted, with his wife, to the Commu-
nion of the Second Presbyterian
Church, of Indianapolis, recently, at
their home, remarked about the cere-
mony: "I have that which is better
than a membership in any church—
a conscience void of all offense."

President Palmer says that it may
be necessary to open the World's Fair
on Sundays, and adds that though he
is not without doubts as to the expedi-
ency of doing so, he is afraid that the
other 1,100 Commissioners may not
have similarly strong objections to
such Sabbath desecration. Mr.
Palmer is clearly afraid that Chicago
piety will not be able to withstand
New England depravity.

Strawberries have been grown to an
enormous size this season. Mr. Wil-
liam Elvin, of Hammononton, N. J., who
ships thousands of boxes to market,
filled some of the boxes with only
thirty berries to the box, some of the
berries being three inches in diameter.
If the strawberry continues to improve
in size at the present rate of progress
it will soon be as large as the apple.
Already berries have been produced
that were larger than plums.

A Lazy King.

George IV was a mere puppet of a
king. His servants came in to open
his window curtains at 6 or 7 in the
morning. He breakfasted in bed,
read the morning newspapers through,
transacted what business was brought
to him and then took a long dose of
three or four hours. At 6 in the af-
ternoon he rose, dressed for dinner
and returned to bed again between 10
and 11.

Being unable to sleep much, he
found pleasure in ringing for the ser-
vants, ringing his bell forty times a
night. If he wished to know the
hour, instead of looking at his watch
he rung for a servant. If he wished a
glass of water, instead of reaching his
hand for it, he rung again for a ser-
vant.—[New York World.

The Extremes of Speech.

"I spent a wretched evening with
Joe. He almost talked me to death."
"I spent as miserable a one with
Fred. He wouldn't talk at all."—[Kate
Field's Washington.

Singular Diseases.

Among the most singular diseases
which have been developed in modern
times is that of aphasia, in which the
patient loses the memory of certain
words, or rather the power to attach
the proper word to an idea.

A victim of this disease recently lost
the ability to pronounce any word but
"Yes," while his brain was as active
and clear as before. He would read
the morning paper, and proceed to
make lively comments on the news to
his family; all of which consisted of
the single word "Yes," uttered with
every variety of inflection. He, mean-
while, was totally unaware that he
was not speaking with all his wonted
fluency and force. A cure was ef-
fected in this case, and the mind of
the patient was found to be clear and
untouched by strange ailment.

Another remarkable disease is noted
by an American specialist in cerebral
affections, and also by a famous Span-
ish physician, Arnanque Y Tuset.
Mirachit is a disease which origina-
ted among the prisoners of Eastern
Siberia.

The patient is irresistibly impelled
to imitate the words spoken by his
companion; he can, in fact, make no
other sounds than those which he
hears. This disease is chronic and
contagious, and is accompanied by
fever, great dilation of the pupils of
the eyes, and incessant laughter, and
leaves the patient exhausted; the
events of time in which has been af-
fected being an utter blank to him.
After the attack is past, the patient
recovers his full strength of mind, and
loses the inclination to imitate like a
mocking bird.

Now, the story of these strange dis-
eases oppresses us like a nightmare
horror. But there is no more com-
monplace mental ailment which has in
it even deeper loss and tragedy? A
young man, for example, gives him-
self up to money-making, or a lady
to the pursuit of fashion, for years,
with the result that they forget, not
spoken words, like the victim of aphasia,
but ideas, principles and feelings.

The soul, dwarfed and shrunken,
knows nothing of the wide, noble life
once possible to it, but goes about
like an imbecile, crying out, "Dress!
dress!" or "Money! money!"

Or, the lad or girl, just setting out
in life, afraid to act from the law of
common-sense and conscience within,
becomes a silly imitator of others, and
receives from some one or she regards
as a duty, or a manner, even of religion.
These weak creatures do not, like the
Siberian mirachit, echo the words
only of their companions, but their
thoughts and actions, and so become,
in brain and soul, base copies of poor
originals.

When these singular neural diseases
are cured, the brain, we are told, is
unimpaired. But for the commoner
ailments we have described, there is
no cure. They attack the soul itself,
—the seat of life. Their work is not
for this world only, but for eternity.

Wesley's Tact.

John Wesley was a gentleman. He
was both well-born and well-bred.
Though of the stuff out of which mar-
tyrs are made, he was gifted with a
tact that equalled the tact of women.
Uncompromising when principles were
threatened, he adapted his speech and
manners to the miners of Cornwall
and to the ladies of London.

He was once invited to luncheon at
the house of a gentleman of wealth,
whose daughter had, not long before,
connected herself with the Methodists.
One of Mr. Wesley's preachers, a
plain, blunt yeoman, unused to good
society, was also invited.

At the table, the young lady, who
was remarkable for her beauty, sat
beside the blunt preacher. During a
pause in the meal, he noticed that she
wore several rings. Taking hold of
her hand, he raised it, so as to attract
Mr. Wesley's attention, and asked in a
loud voice,—

"What do you think of this, sir, for
a Methodist's hand?"

The girl turned crimson—for she
and every one at the table knew Mr.
Wesley's aversion to showy decoration.
But the aged Christian's tact
was equal to the emergency. With a
good-natured smile, he simply said,—

"I think the hand is very beauti-
ful."

The beautiful girl's face showed her
appreciation of the compliment, and a
few hours later, she expressed her
satisfaction with the delicate reproof,
by appearing with a ringless
hand.—[Ex.

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Japanese Boat Life.

In Poland some families are born
and die in salt mines, without ever
living above ground, and in Japan
some are born and die on boats with-
out ever living on shore.

"One of the most interesting fea-
tures of Japanese life to me," says a
recent traveller there, "was the man-
ner of living in the boats and junks,
thousands of which frequent every
bay along the coast. The awkward
junks always belong to the members
of one family, and usually every
branch of the family, young and old,
live on board.

The smaller sailboats are made like
a narrow flat-boat, and the sail, (they
never have but one), is placed very
near the stern, and extends from the
mast about the same distance in either
direction; i. e., the mast runs in the
middle of the sail when it is spread.

In these little boats men are born
and die, without ever having an
abiding-place on shore. Women and
all are nearly naked, except in rains,
when they put on layers of fringed
straw mats, which give them the ap-
pearance of being thatched. At night,
if in harbor, they bend poles from side
in the shape of a bow, and cover them
with this straw—water-tight straw—
and go to sleep all together, like a lot
of pigs.

A child three years old can swim
like a fish; and often children who
will not learn of their own accord are
repeatedly thrown overboard until
they become expert swimmers. In
the harbors children seem to be per-
petually tumbling overboard, but the
mothers deliberately pick them out of
the water, and, cuffing them a little,
go on with their work. It is really
astonishing at what age these boys
and girls will learn to scull a boat.

I have seen a boat twenty feet long
most adroitly managed by three chil-
dren, all under seven years of age. I
am told that, notwithstanding their
aptness at swimming, many boatmen
get drowned, for no boat ever goes to
another's aid, nor will any boatman
save another from drowning, because,
as he says, it is all fate, and he who in-
terferes with fate will be severely
punished in some way. Besides this,
the saving of a boatman's life only
keeps a chafing soul so much longer
in purgatory, when it ought to be
leased by the death of the sailor.

The gods, by fate, seem to have
led for the purpose."

The Story of a Broken Life.

I often think of the old farm. The
old red house with the wide porch
half hid by the climbing vines. From
the harvest field of gold you could
mark the orchard, green-leaved in the
promise of the bright midsummer.
There was a gay, sunny-haired lad I
loved. His innocent eyes of blue
brightened the old farm. His cherry
whistle on the hill was echoed back by
the echoes, gay as he, deep in the hol-
lows.

Then came a change for me, and I
drifted through various grades of life,
the details of which need not be dwelt
upon, and at last I found myself, with
others of my kind, in a place I hated.
Bright lamps shone, and laughter
rang all through the heated night.
But it was not the merry laugh of in-
nocence I had known in other days.
With sickening heart I gazed upon
the scenes of unhallowed plot and
mirth. I knew the fate in store for
me. When my beauty was gone and
my usefulness ended I, too, should go
the way of my companions. Used as
an end of man's pleasure, and then—
an outcast in the street. And yet I
was reckless and cared not. It was
my destiny. There is no turn back
for creatures such as I.

One night, among the others who
came to that haunt of sin, was the
bright-haired boy I had loved. He
knew me not. He had forgotten the
day when in the harvest-field he
had passed me with a smile and
caressed me with his hand.

How changed he was. He had
grown a young man now; yet he was
still the boy I had loved. His eyes
were glazed with wine. His sunny
curls were all unkempt and a hot flush
of dissipation stood upon his fair
cheeks. He seized me in his hand.
I would have shrieked, but could not.

His profligate companions laughed
loud as they saw him seize me. One
cried: "What, another? By Jove,
you are going it!" Then their jeering
laugh rose louder. I saw him gaze
upon me. I felt his hot lips touch
me. For one brief moment he seemed
to sip the nectar from my lips.

Then with an oath he threw
him. I lay broken in the
floor. A thing dead
trampled, while with an
drank deep of the liquor.

I am the hollow
with all fifteen-cent
slip method was too
once loved down on
away.—[New York

BIG SHOW IN TOWN.

But don't lose your money by buy-
ing your till you see our full line. We
can afford to do so more Furniture
for less money than any firm in town.
Our furniture room is up stairs.
Don't fail to look through before you
buy. We have a nice line of Refrig-
erators.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

We have a beauty of a Vest. 3 for
25c., 2 for 25c., up to the finest Silk.
Don't buy till you look at ours.

UMBRELLAS—We have a nice
line of them at way down prices.
3,000 PAIRS OF HOSE!

Every pair of them a job, and the
nicest line ever brought to this city.
If you want a pair don't fail to see
them; from 5c. to \$1.00 a pair.

WINDOW BLINDS, ETC.

We can fix you out in this line at
38c. up